Letter No. 39.
3 May 41.

Major J. H. Massey.
6 Palestinian Coy.
The Buffs.
Middle East Forces.

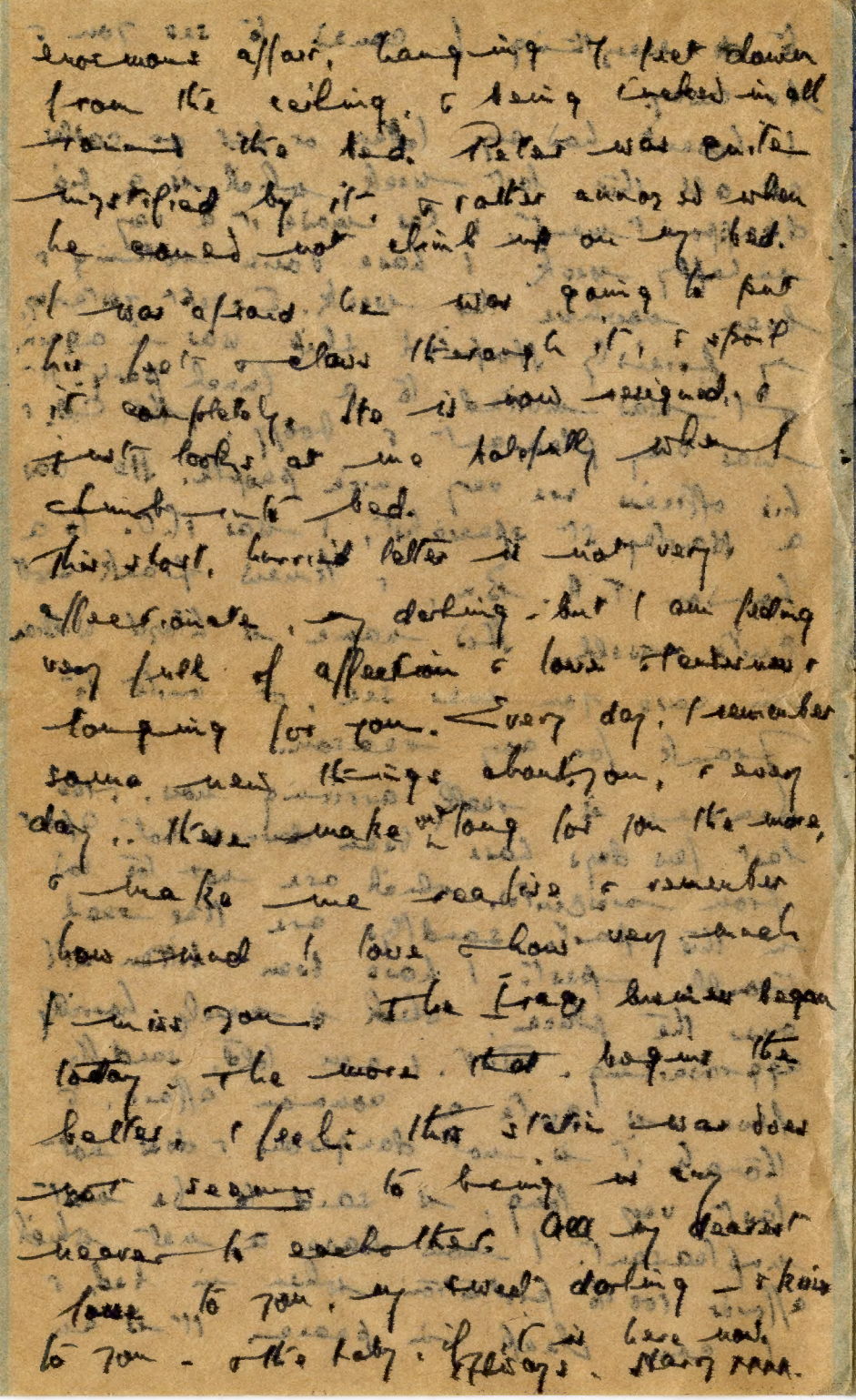
Darling one - I'm sorry to write you another of these things - but I have become frantically busy again. It is now 11-45 p.m. & have only just this minute arrived in. But I am so anxious to do my part, at least, to provide a steady flow of letters for you, & I can only hope that the mail will not let me down too much. I feel so furious that the last few weeks, you seem to have had practically no letters from me at all. I always intended & hoped that at least for the last few weeks before the baby, you would be having plenty of letters from me.

Tomorrow, I have to go down to the P.R.T.C. to see Col. Leicester, & in the evening I am going to see Ben-Ami, who is on week end leave, & his wife, & family.

It makes me pretty jealous, the way these Jewish officers can just nip home & spend the weekend with their wives. Ben-Ami is very good about it, & is very conscientious, & should go more than he does. But Massey seems to think he should be off every week, & I have had to smack him several times. And then I feel rather sorry, when I remember how I used to do anything I could to see you & be away.

I haven't had any letters or pcs or cables at all this last week, which is a big disappointment, & has made it a very unhappy week. I have done nothing & been nowhere this week. Except yesterday, my horribly Hospital ship was in again, & I was invited to a lunch party. It was very pleasant & hectic, the C.O. & his officers are very nice people. He was a Harley St specialist, & was R.A.M.C. to a London T.A. Bn, & knew Frank Scott Ewing well. His name is Lloyd William, in case you ever see, or write to Frank for any reason.

Summer is really arriving now, the last few days have been damned hot. Apart from mosquitos, which are not too bad in this part, sandflys are the real trouble & pest. I have been bitten all over the place, which is merely horribly aggravating. But I am told, sandfly fever is quite a common affair, though it is not dangerous & does not last very long, it is said to be most unpleasant. I now have a net which affords 100% protection when in bed, & I sleep in peace. It is an ice cave. It



incurred affair, hanging 7 feet down from the ceiling, & being locked in all round the bed. Peter was quite surprised by it, & rather annoyed when he found not climb up on my bed. I was afraid he was going to put his head through it, & spoil it completely. He is now resigned, & just looks at me balefully when I climb on the bed.

This short, hurried letter is not very affectionate, my darling - but I am feeling very full of affection & love & tenderness & longing for you. Every day, I remember some new things about you, & every day I make my love for you more, & make me realise & remember how much I love & how very much I miss you. The Iraq business began today - the more that began the better I feel. This strain was does not seem to be having on my heart & everything. All my heart's love to you, my sweet darling - & kisses to you - & the baby. Feelings. Many more.

BY AIR MAIL

AIR MAIL
LETTER CARD

IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED THIS CARD WILL BE SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.

POSTAGE REVENUE 3D

Mrs. H. Massey.
c/o. Mrs. Paul.
Lynwood.
Candlemas Lane.
Beaconsfield. Bucks.

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No. 2464

GT. BRITAIN.

WHEN FOLDED THE LETTER CARD MUST CONFORM IN SIZE AND SHAPE WITH THE BLUE BORDER WITHIN WHICH THE ADDRESS ONLY MAY BE WRITTEN.